

Friday Morning, August 18, 1871.

Colonel Blanton Duncan, of Kentucky, just returned from Europe, where he has been in intimate social relations with the French imperial family, was interviewed by a *World* reporter. Napoleon believes in his early restoration; that the government of M. Thiers is regarded as a mere make-shift, and that his death at this time would be followed by another civil war. Gambetta is looked upon as an ambitious, intriguing, able man. Bazaine waits for history to justify him. Leboucq is a "wretched creature." The Empress is well, and intends to send the Prince Imperial on a tour through the United States whenever he is old enough to appreciate this big country. Colonel Duncan believes that England is threatened with serious revolutionary troubles.

**THE PLEASANTON AFFAIR.**—This promises to lead to an angry quarrel in the Radical party and to some uneasy developments. Pleasanton will fight the nomination of his successor fiercely before the Senate, so as to give Grant a taste of the sweets of the tenure-of-office Act. A correspondent of the *World* reports that Douglass, who was in the revenue service in Pennsylvania, stands on the books as a defaulter to the amount of \$2,277.15. Boutwell is also said to be a defaulter to the sum of \$2,258,000. A very good couple to run the Treasury machine! for their own good, if for that of nobody else. General Grant is said to have removed Pleasanton under compulsion. Boutwell was inexorable. He sent a messenger to Long Branch, and required the President to come on at once and decapitate the odious Commissioner. Grant obeyed. Boutwell seems to have some mysterious hold on Grant! What can it be? Mr. Fish and Mr. Robeson absented themselves from Washington—refusing to take any part in the discreditable business.

**THE YEAR OF DISASTERS.**—The year 1871 will be memorable in history as the year of disasters. There have been more collisions of steamers and railway trains—more breaking through of bridges—more explosions of nitro-glycerine, petroleum, gun cotton and powder, steam boilers, &c.—more drownings—more murders, and, above all, more deaths by lightning than we have ever known to be crowded in the space of one short year. And the accidents have been far more destructive of life than accidents have heretofore been. It was told us by the telegraph, a few days ago, that the deaths occasioned by the explosion of the steam ferry boat Westfield, at the foot of Whitehall street, New York, some two weeks ago, were more numerous than all the deaths from all the explosions that had occurred during the last two years, 1869 and 1870. The explosion of the gas in the coal mines of Pennsylvania last spring killed more men than had been killed in the same way during the whole of the year before. We have recorded, within the last two months, an account of more deaths from the breaking through of railroad bridges than we remember having ever heard of previously. And to crown all, we seldom pick up an exchange that contains no account of some disaster by lightning. This thing is certainly remarkable, to say the least.

**THE COREAN WAR CONTINUED.**—The United States squadron in the Eastern Pacific Ocean, has again attacked the Koreans; has destroyed forts, killed large numbers of the people and filled the rest with hatred and horror towards our nation. This has been done, apparently, at a loss of but few lives, and at a comparatively small expense for war materials; and we have won all the glory a victory over barbarians can bring to civilized men. But we have won nothing more. The Koreans are more determined than ever to have no communication with us; any of our vessels which may be driven among them by stress of weather, or wrecked upon their coasts, are sure to be treated with greater barbarity than before; and so purposeless was the conflict that the attacking party had to release its own prisoners unconditionally, and our fleet was burdened with worthless deserters and refugees whom it had to carry away. In a recent editorial upon this subject, the *New York Evening Post* says:

"Is it not time to devise some other way of persuading savages to civilization than by killing and mutilating them? If no better way can be found of dealing with them, would it not be wise to let them alone altogether? And is there in any recognized code of morality or of public law, any grant to us of the right of compelling a nation to hold communication with us, against its will? These questions certainly deserve consideration, even if the recent attack upon the Koreans should prove to have been fully justified by an exceptional provocation."

The Caricatures of Crime—Was Peter Buffenburger Poisoned.

This extraordinary case has excited considerable interest throughout the country. We copy the following interesting statement of the condition of things from the Cincinnati *Enquirer*:

The good people of Madison County, of all ages, sexes, colors and conditions, think and speak of nothing but the great poisoning case, wherein the wife of a New York banker is charged with administering arsenic to her first husband, in order to marry a man younger in years, but not so great in wealth. Opinions as to the guilt or innocence of the woman charged with the Borgian crime of poisoning her husband are about equally divided. The oldest and best citizens believe in her innocence; others, equally respectable, in her guilt.

Peter Buffenburger, (not Puffenburger), the husband of the woman charged with poisoning him, was married about the year 1860 to Angeline Hutson, the daughter of a farmer in moderate circumstances. When married, Peter was an old bachelor, verging on seventy years—the blushing bride a little upward of twenty, fair to look upon, with a well-rounded form, the organ of amateness well developed on her cranium and in her character. The gay bridegroom, although near the three-score-years-and-ten allotted by the Psalmist to man on earth, still loved a good-looking lass, and was fond of her society. For one of his age, he was hale and hearty. He was rich—one of the nabobs of the stock-raisers of Madison County—counting his acres by the thousands, and thousands of cattle on the plains he could count as his own. On his wedding-trip, he visited Cincinnati, and there, at the Burnet House, he met R. Colburn, of New York, a *World* reporter, to whom he introduced his wife. Between the fair-headed youth from New York and the brunette bride there was love at first sight. The intimacy was kept up until the death of Buffenburger and his burial, when, in the lapse of a year's time, the widow changed her mourning to the gay dress of a bride, and became Mrs. Angeline Colburn.

For a year or two before Buffenburger's death, he had been sick. For a year before he died, he was confined in his room. In justice to the woman charged with the crime of murdering him, let it be recorded that she was a faithful nurse, and tended to him as a loving wife. Before he died, he gave her, of his own free will, a farm of 600 acres of the richest soil, worth then between \$35,000 and \$40,000. At his death, Buffenburger left property and lands, money and personal property, worth near \$750,000. It was a mistake to say he willed the property to his wife and her children, so that she could control it. He made no will, but left his large property to be settled as the law directs when no will is made.

Mr. R. T. Colburn, the second husband of the former Angeline Hutson, was on the *World's* staff of reporters before and during the war. He was with Grant at Vicksburg, and in running the batteries at that place he was captured and held for a time as a prisoner by the Confederate General Pemberton. After his release, he entered the bank of Fisk, Hatch & Co., No. 5 Nassau street, New York, where he is still. Since his marriage with his lady love, relic of the late Mr. Buffenburger, he has resided at Elizabethtown, New Jersey.

The late Peter Buffenburger, when he died or was murdered, left two children, one a young lady, now eighteen, the other a miss of six. The devoted attention of Colburn to Mrs. B. before the death of her husband, the talk that was about their intimacy, the fact that Mrs. B. in her girl and in her wife life was not above suspicion, caused many to charge that both children were the offspring of illicit love, and that their father was Colburn. Against this is the fact that Buffenburger was dark, very dark; Mrs. B. was a few shades lighter, while Colburn was white-haired. The eldest daughter looks like her mother's husband. The second daughter is much darker in complexion than her mother, and neither has, in form or feature, any resemblance to Colburn. That Buffenburger, after being buried for five years, was disinterred, and his stomach analyzed by the best poison chemist in the United States, and found to contain large quantities of arsenic, is a fact well established. How it came there is the question.

The following is the statement of Professor Wormly:

I analyzed the stomach of a person brought to me for that purpose, and said to be that of Peter Buffenburger, Madison County, Ohio, deceased. I found arsenic in said stomach and liver. I, this day, handed my official report to the coroner of Madison County, who will submit it and the whole case to the jury, which convenes in London, Ohio, tomorrow, to try the case, when my official report will be made public.

Mrs. Buffenburger was young when she married her husband—too young to marry him for love. When he died, she was suspected of loving another. Her lover was her frequent visitor, and, it is said, was at home when he died. It is also said that when the body was disinterred and the stomach sent to Professor Wormly for analysis, Colburn came to Columbus to get possession of it, but failed. Against this idea of murder is the fact that the old man was then over eighty years old, and that soon, in the course of nature, he must drop off. Against the plea is the fact that all the Buffenburger race were long lived, many of them living to be 100 and upward.

The friends of the woman allege that, if poisoned, it must have been without her knowledge, for she was a loving wife, and all the care she took of her "old man" during his long illness. The poison might have been administered before his death; it might have been injected into the stomach after his death, or even after his burial, for ulterior purposes. Against this latter is the fact

that the grave was so constructed as to be hermetically sealed, and could not be broken into without leaving marks easily discernible. The body was well preserved; evidences of a petrifying process going on were discernible.

One of the proofs brought against the wife to make her commit the deed was to get possession of his fortune as the widow, and of that of her children as their natural guardian. Against this is the fact that no will was made. She got but that which the law gave her, and she never made an attempt to get the children's property into her hands. With her full consent, it is said, Washington Withrow, not at all related, was appointed guardian to the children by the Probate Court, and he is a gentleman of wealth and high position. Not one acre of the property has been sold—not a cent, so far as can be found, of Mrs. Buffenburger's property from her first husband's estate has ever been used by Colburn in his New York banking operations. The loose personal property was sold, the estate was settled two years since, and the whole affair closed.

But why this last attempt to fasten murder on an innocent woman, if innocent she be? Aye, here's the rub, and thereby hangs a tale, which adds to the mystery, if one-half the accounts your correspondent gets while ransacking Madison County for a clue to the great poisoning case, be true.

Peter Buffenburger had a sister who married a man named Peterson. Her daughter married a man named Malay Thompson, who procured the body to be raised, sent the stomach to Prof. Wormly to be analyzed, and paid him \$500 for the job.

Thompson also gave the information that a requisition had been sent to New York for the arrest of the parties, and that Mrs. Colburn had been arrested. No requisition had been sent—no arrest has been made. If Mrs. Colburn is hung for the murder, and her children proven to be not heirs of Buffenburger, then the family that Thompson is attached to will get the property. This is assigned as one reason for his conduct. Another is to black-mail the parties in New York.

As a man, all citizens give this party by the name of Thompson & bad character. He was arrested by Col. Wood and his detective force for counterfeiting, and full evidence was found upon his premises to convict him. That night he escaped from his captors. Subsequently he was indicted for counterfeiting in the United States Court at Cleveland and in Cincinnati.

Pending the indictments, he was, by some *hocus-pocus*, enrolled in the United States Detective Corps of the same Col. Wood, and the pending indictments against him were either nollied or suffered to remain dead letters in the court house. While in the detective business, he was arrested for feloniously breaking open the safe of the treasury of Vinton County, but broke jail and escaped. I talked with many citizens of Madison County, but no man gave Thompson anything but a bad character.

Thus I have, after patient search, given such facts as I could collect from trustworthy sources. Buffenburger had poison in his stomach after being five years buried. When was it put there and who did the deed? Suspicious circumstances point to the wife; but other circumstances—the vindictive character of the prosecutor, and the bad character of the chief manager of it—go far to show that if guilty of other crimes, she may be innocent of the greatest of all crimes.

As announced in a telegram from London, Ohio, August 10, the coroner's jury in the Buffenburger case concluded its labors Thursday. Further accounts give the following particulars:

Dr. Collins, who attended Buffenburger, testified that he attended him almost daily from August 3, till September 26, 1867, when he died. He treated him for consumption, and saw no traces of arsenic poisoning. He did not prescribe arsenic, at least three or four years previous to his death.

After an absence of an hour and three-quarters, the jury returned with the following verdict:

"After hearing the evidence in the case, we, the jury, do find and say that arsenic had been administered to said deceased, Peter Buffenburger, by some unknown person or persons."

The jury was composed of the best citizens in the County, but their verdict is not regarded as very intelligent in the light of the evidence. The coroner refused the newspaper reporters access to the original information, on the ground that he was advised to keep it secret. It was then demanded as a public document, which any citizen has the right to see, but he obstinately persisted in retaining it unseen. It is now known that no matter what might be the verdict of the jury, the prosecution had determined to arrest Mrs. Colburn, on the charge of murder, and it is understood that the arrest will be made to-morrow.

The coroner bears a good name in the community, but it is rumored on the streets to-night that he is personally in sympathy with the prosecutors of Mrs. Colburn. The original information upon which he called the inquest was filed in February last, by a man named Vandevener, a physician, from Indiana, who says he is a nephew of Peter Buffenburger, but the wording of the document is unknown, and it is not even known whether it was sworn to. He came to London, last fall, and nosed around the County records, and also went out to the Buffenburger farm. He did not appear at the inquest, but arrived in the place by rail last night, and has been closeted with the attorneys for the prosecution.

The rumor that Mr. Belmont's horse, Kingfisher, had broken down is confirmed, and the great race at Saratoga between him and Longfellow is undoubtedly off.

**THE DISTRICT CONFERENCE.**—The Columbia District Conference, which met at this place Thursday last, closed its labors on Saturday. The Conference was presided over by one of the bishops of the Methodist Church South—the Rev. George F. Pearce—and was largely attended by ministers and laymen from the adjoining country. The business of the church, so far as we can learn, was satisfactorily disposed of, and we are of opinion that everything which earnest zeal could do for the promotion of the cause of religion was done, and that renewed energies have been brought into play by the Conference in the good cause. The attendance of members was very large, over fifty being present. Reports from the charges were presented by clerical and lay members. From these, the following points were revealed: The spiritual condition of the church in the district is good; the Sunday Schools were never known to be in a more hopeful state; the use and sale of ardent spirits is seldom indulged in by members of the church; family prayer is generally and punctually observed; some improvement in the financial department. The Bishop repeatedly addressed the Conference on the various topics mentioned. Professor Carlisle, of Wofford College, Rev. C. H. Pritchard, of Spartanburg, and others spoke freely and forcibly.

The following gentlemen were elected delegates to the annual conference: Dr. J. W. Parker, J. B. Ferguson, Rev. C. Senn, S. M. Smith. Alternates: H. T. Wright, John R. Shuler, Rev. A. B. Brown, J. H. Kinsler.

The religious exercises were conducted, morning and evening, in the Presbyterian Church, and attended by an unusual concourse of people of all denominations. Divine service was performed every morning, on which occasions Bishop Pearce preached the sermons. He gave his farewell discourse on Monday night, having stayed over for a last word to the people of Chester. The sermons on the other nights were preached by the Rev. Mr. Zimmerman, the Rev. Mr. Creighton, the Rev. Manning Brown, and the Rev. Mr. Pritchard.

The Methodist Church South is happy in having for one of its bishops such a man as George F. Pearce. We know of no more persuasive teacher or stronger advocate of religion than he is. Having a fine presence, a noble countenance, a rich and entirely sympathetic voice, they serve to set off admirably a powerful intellect and a highly-cultivated mind. The style of this minister of the gospel is eminently popular, and, therefore, always powerful, by the impression made. In this State, we have been disposed to look down upon any decidedly popular eloquence from the pulpit, and in all the churches it has been the habit to confine the style of pulpit oratory to the strict rules of the rhetoricians. This, no doubt, is eminently proper and entirely consonant with the rules of good taste, but it seems to us that the nearest way to the hearts of an audience is in the language commonly spoken, with illustrations, sometimes, almost of the order of "homespun." It is a great art, in a highly-cultivated man, such as Bishop Pearce is, to be able to arrive at a pleasant and thoroughly popular style of speaking without descending from the gravity proper to religious discourses or offending against the rules of good taste.—*Chester Reporter*.

**A LAW SUIT IN PROSPECT.**—A meeting of the citizens of Anderson was held in the Court House on Friday night last, for the purpose of considering future action in regard to the Air Line Railroad. After a full statement of the present condition of affairs was placed before the meeting, resolutions were adopted to the effect that the attorneys heretofore employed be instructed to proceed at once against the corporation known as the "Atlanta and Richmond Air Line Railway Company," for violation of the chartered rights of the people of Anderson in refusing to construct the road by this place. We expect that proceedings will be instituted without delay, and that a legal decision of this vexed question will be made at the earliest possible moment.—*Anderson Intelligencer*.

Says the Charlotte (N. C.) *Observer*: "We are informed that a colored man, named Irving, an elder of New Hope Church, colored Presbyterian, of Sugar Creek congregation, voted the Conservative ticket at Mallard Creek precinct, in this County, on Thursday last. On Sunday he was brought up by Derrick Moore, Cupid Moore and Robert Hunter, other elders of that church, and suspended for six months for so voting, with the understanding that, if in the meantime he did not confess he did wrong, at the expiration of the suspension, he is to be expelled."

**THE FIRST BALE.**—The receipt from Dr. Elijah H. Dowling, of Barnwell County, of the first bale of South Carolina cotton and its sale at 25 cents per pound, have already been reported. Now the curious fact is noticed that this is the third consecutive year that Charleston has received her "first bale" from Dr. Dowling, one of the most successful, practical and extensive planters of Barnwell County.

Little Effy Ann Chilton, of Surry County, N. C., had her thigh broken and a very narrow escape of her life from a furious ox, which she attempted to drive off from an apple tree, recently. Her father arrived on the scene barely in time to save her life.

We are pained to record the death of Mr. R. J. W. McCann, an enterprising, active and useful citizen of this County, and a young man greatly esteemed by a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

They have a spider in Raleigh which has upon its back a perfect representation of a human skull. Sign of war!

Mr. Samuel J. Henegan, the youngest son of the late Gov. Henegan, died in Florence on the 8th inst.

## Local Items.

**PHENIXIANA.**—The price of single copies of the *PHENIX* is five cents.

The usual weekly barbecue of the "Social Club" will not come off to-day.

For a night or two past star gazers (and they are not a few during this warm weather) have noticed a great number of "shooting stars." They seem to be unusually numerous, and of uncommon size and brilliancy. Their velocity is great, and they are almost invariably followed by long trails of light, often visible for half a minute. Such displays are more common in November than in August.

Mr. J. Campbell Smith, a carpenter in the employ of the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad, was severely cut in the leg, yesterday, with a drawing-knife that he was using.

What nation produces the most marriages? Fascination.

The telegraph line has been completed to Greenville, and an office was formally opened there, yesterday.

It is currently rumored that the Pennsylvania Central Railroad is making extensive purchases of stock in the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad, and in a short time, it is intimated, will have a controlling interest.

The Southern gas generator, now in use at the *PHENIX* office, is much admired. It is just the thing for large establishments; and in country towns is invaluable.

Our merchants, and others wishing to prepare for the fall business, will please take notice that the *PHENIX* office is supplied with all necessary material for as handsome cards, bill heads, posters, circulars, and other printing that may be desired, as any office in the city. Give us a call and test our work.

In writing a hymn, don't be too particular about the matter you use—its hymn material.

According to a Chicago journal no people under Heaven can excel Americans in the manly art of sitting on a bench and seeing eighteen men play ball.

What whiskey may do is shown by the *St. Louis Democrat*, which describes how a Deputy United States Marshal got drunk, lost a prisoner, was himself arrested by the police, was dismissed by the Marshal, was put off a train of cars, and was run over and killed, all in one day.

Counter-irritants—People who examine the whole stock and buy nothing.

At some of the summer boarding houses the butter set before the people is like a well-defended fort—that is, rather too strong to be easily taken.

The Active and Ku Klux Base Ball Clubs play a game this afternoon, for a fancy ball. Half-past 3 is the hour and garrison grounds the place.

The thermometer stood as follows, at the Pollock House, yesterday: 7 A. M., 70; 12 M., 87; 2 P. M., 87; 7 P. M., 85.

**MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.**—The Northern mail opens at 3.00 P. M.; closes 7.15 A. M. Charleston day mail opens 4.00 P. M.; closes 6.00 A. M. Charleston night mail opens 6.30 A. M.; closes 6.00 P. M. Greenville mail opens 6.45 P. M.; closes 6.00 A. M. Western mail opens 9.00 A. M.; closes 1.30 P. M. On Sunday office open from 3 to 4 P. M.

**BURGARS—HOW TO GET RID OF THEM.**

Just at this time, the subject of burglars is attracting the attention of the people, and as no one likes to be burgled, particularly after night, we agree with an exchange in making some important suggestions in reference to the matter:

During this hot weather, when the thermometer gets up so high that folks have to get upon a chair to look at it, people want to enjoy their nights snoozing as comfortably as possible; and, in order to do so, it is necessary to admit as much air into their sleeping apartments as possible; therefore, before they dump themselves into bed, they lift up their bed-room windows, pull aside the curtains, and "everything is lovely." The lazy, prowling scamps who eke out a precarious existence by stealing and dead-baiting, go around as soon as night envelops this sublimity sphere in its murky wings, and ascertain where they can make a successful bit. Between the hours of mid-night and 3 o'clock in the morning, they generally enter houses through the windows and commit their foul robberies. In nine cases out of ten, these fellows enter by the windows during the summer season. By strictly observing the following directions, in less than two weeks this community would be rid of that pestiferous nest of robbers that have preyed upon our citizens for months. Purchase a box of the most destructive torpedoes manufactured, and spread a line of them on the ground outside your bed-room window. Then go into your bed-room and lift your windows as high as you can, and before you lie down to sleep, load your revolvers. When you sleep, keep your eyes open and a pretty firm grasp on your firearms. Pretty soon the rascals come, and as they near the window to enter the house, they will get blown up by the torpedoes. Then up with your revolvers and shoot every mother's son of 'em in the air, and just as they strike the ground, you can go out and pummel them at leisure.

The *Galaxy*, an illustrated magazine, published in New York, 677 Broadway, by Sheldon & Co., for September, is at hand. Price, \$4 a year, in advance. The following embraces some of the contents, which are quite inviting: Lady Judith—a tale of two continents; The Burden of Paris; Agricultural Labor at the South; Perpetual Motion; the Nether Side of New York; Slain at Gettysburg; Pearl Hunting in the Pomotors; The Eustace Diamonds. In the scientific department we have: The Study of Hygiene; Prospects of the Solar System; Relations of Forests to Climate; Nature of Colors; Keeping Flour in Barrels, &c. Also, current literature—English, German and French—is noticed and commented upon. Also, the *Galaxy Club Room*, with its contributions. A very readable magazine.

**HOTEL ARRIVALS, August 17.**—*Columbia Hotel*—J. W. O'Brien, E. F. Sweagan, Charleston; S. S. Potter, Bowling Green, Ky.; W. A. Wendell, N. C.; T. E. Carter, Philadelphia; L. A. Steichel, Sumter; A. J. Frederick, Z. W. Carville, Jr., S. C.; D. Zimmerman, Miss J. Zimmerman, Orangeburg; W. A. Bradley, Augusta; J. A. C. Jones, Edgefield.

**Nickerson House.**—T. J. Moore, city; W. C. Norwood, Miss Patterson, Cokesbury; Miss Witlaid, LaGrange; F. J. Cameron, Pine Bluff, Ark.; B. D. Townsend, Miss Atkinson, South Carolina; K. J. Donaldson, Cheraw; J. J. Norton, Walhalla; J. O. Meredith, Helena; J. Lucas and wife, Miss L. Lucas, Spartanburg; W. D. Thomas, wife and child, Greenville; Miss Boshier, Richmond; E. H. Hamilton, Wilmington; W. L. Webb and wife, Charleston; J. J. Norton, Newberry.

**LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
Gov. Scott—\$500 Reward.  
E. Hope—Mackerel.  
Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.  
W. T. Walter—Notice.  
D. Wyatt Aiken—Appointments.

**OFFICIAL RAFFLE NUMBERS** Charleston Quarantine Association, for benefit Free School fund: RAFFLE CLAS No. 137.—*Morning*—August 17. 65-64-63-13 68-1-67-6 66-53-27-64

Witness our hands, at Charleston, this 17th August, 1871. FENN PECK.  
JAMES H. LILLIAN, Sworn Commissioner.

## OBITUARY.

On the morning of the 10th inst., at his residence in Newberry County, Dr. JOHN WILLIAM MCGAINTS departed this life, in the fifty-second year of his age, surrounded by his mourning family and a large number of sorrowing friends.

He was born in Fairfield District, and after being thoroughly schooled by pious and Christian parents in all the higher virtues of true manhood, and having graduated in the Medical College, at Charleston, he settled down in Newberry District, where, for a quarter of a century, he devoted all of his time and energies to the practice of his profession.

Although he cast off the garments of this life and put on those of immortality just after the meridian of life, yet he did more, and left behind him a brighter example than many who pass away full of years.

No one in this community could have passed away and have left a greater void, or been more universally regretted.

He diffused and spread around him a benign influence, whether in the home of the rich or of the poor. His charities in his profession among the poor, both white and black, will be remembered as long as there is one living who knew him. As a husband, he was devoted and true; as a father, kind and generous; and as a friend, warm and steadfast.

Years ago, he united himself to the Methodist Episcopal Church, and being conscious of his approaching end, he spoke calmly of the great future which was soon to break upon his vision. Conscious of having performed his duty while here, faithfully and well, when the summons came, with his intellect bright and clear, he quietly yielded up his warm and generous spirit, and was drawn to his God.

He was followed from his residence by a large cortege of sorrowing and mourning relatives and friends to the Baptist Church, where, after his funeral services were performed by the Rev. Mr. Mood, he was laid by the side of his wife, where his manes now repose. *Requiescat in pace.*

ONE WHO KNEW HIM WELL.  
NEWBERRY, S. C., July 18, 1871.

**Appointment of Delegates.**  
SOUTH CAROLINA STATE AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL SOCIETY.  
August 16, 1871.

The following gentlemen are appointed Delegates to represent this Society at the meeting of the American Pomological Society, at Richmond, Va., on 4th September next:

A. P. Wylie, E. C. McClure, Wm. Brawley, Rob't Guthrie, Joseph Foster, Rob't McDorr, James H. Bion.

By order of the President.  
Aug 13 1 Sec'y S. D. A. and M. Society.

**Notice.**  
ALL persons having claims against the estate of the late Mrs. S. A. WALTER, will present them, properly attested, to August 18 mo 3 W. T. WALTER.

**New Shore Mackerel.**  
KITS, half and whole barrels, for sale low, by August 18 E. HOPE.

**COAL! COAL!**  
SEND in your orders at once, or you will be deprived of the summer rate. \$15 a ton, delivered. T. J. HARPER.  
August 17 3

**Schiedam Schnapps.**  
25 CASES Wolf's celebrated SCHIEDAM AROMATIC SCHNAPPS, just arrived and for sale low by August 15 JOHN AGNEW & SON.

**FRUIT JARS.**  
JUST received, a fine lot of "Pearl" FRUIT JARS, and we can now supply the numerous applications for that superior style of jar. For sale low by D. C. PEIXOTTO & SON, Commission Merchants.  
Aug 17 2

**Just Received,**  
25 BBL'S. NORTHERN IRISH POTATOES. For sale low by August 3 JOHN AGNEW & SON.

Blackwell's genuine Durham Smoking Tobacco at POLLOCK'S.